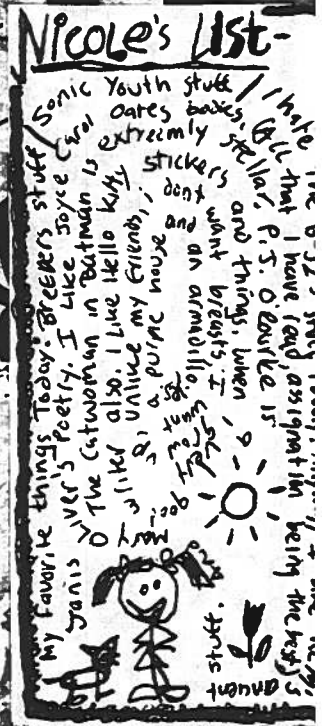
NOTHING YOU'VE EVER HEARD

\$0.00 — OF — #10

EXIT



this issue was created by

david p neeson editor, reviews, layouts, drawings
braincookies scene reports, layouts, drawings, caffiend
nikki dutton drawings photos writing
michele mcbride collages writing
matt eland copy shop antics
splinter were kind enough to answer questions
wainstead didn't answer his mail

thank you (hey look, your name is in print)
akron stylists rick, nikki swift, larry g.,
jhon uv (lets be friends) bird...michele vollmar,
brad fruit , dave sokeye (where are those reviews?)
dan lactose, everyone that wrote , everyone that reads,
pretty pretty, ld burkhalter, and anyone else we may have forgotten, lighten up, it a zine not a limited edition 7". oh, and how could i forget mr. fosnite.

The Big

"We have a new plan," the voice boomed out from the monitor. " Starting tomorrow, you will all be enlarged to five times your current size. " The crowd below fell silent. they couldn't beleive their ears. " At your new size you will be the biggest people on the planet. You can feel secure in knowing that you will be safe from the threat of all communist and otherwise inncorrect nations." The people below through their hats in the air and cheered. It was the most wonderful proposal that they had ever heard. "In addition"", the voice continued," all of your surroundings shall also be enlarged to accomidate you. You can be happy forever now." The applause was deafening.

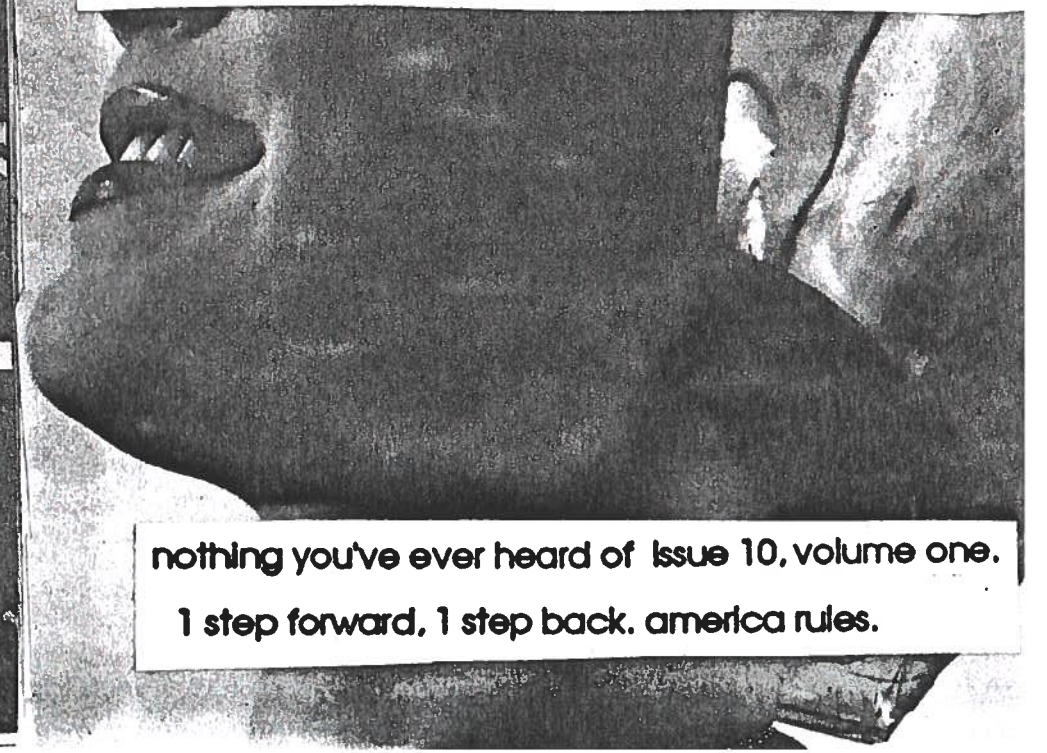
The plan was set into motion almost immediately. Soon all Americans were literally huge people. All of the other nations of the world were incredibly jealous. They thought that the huge Americans were just the most wonderful people that they had ever laid eyes upon, and the erected oversized hotels and resorts to lure the Americans to spend vacation time in other countries. The citezens of the U.S. were happier than they had ever been, and this went on for quite some time .

But then, one day several years later a new president was elected into office. He was a young and foothardy president with big plans for fixing the deficit. "I am going to sell the secret of bigness to the Japanese, they are offering us enough money to pay off our debts forever." The people were furious. The president's cabinet members urged him not to go through with it. " The Japanese will will mass produce and market bigness until the whole world is big", they said. "Poppy cock," retorted the president and he sold Bigness to the Japanese for a handsome sum.

Time went on and sure enough, it wasn't long before the whole world was completely huge with The Big Im(the Japanese felt that the secrete needed a catchy brand name). The American people were uterly depressed. The president, was immediatly assasinated, what a fool he had been. Life sucked.

Until one day, when the monitors clicked on. The face of an older, hansomer gentleman smiled at the people. HE was the new president. "We have a new plan ," said he," we are going to make you small again. If we are small, then we can go undetected by our fellow nations. they won't be able to see us, and therefore, we will be special once again....."

dave.



nothing you've ever heard of Issue 10, volume one.

1 step forward, 1 step back. america rules.

DE BELLEZA ES
Bioptrón es lo más natu
que puedes aplicar a tu pie

READ THIS.

Tell people what to think or let people tell you what to think. Never make your own decision. Find a moral code. Cling to general statements. There is no acception to right or wrong. Waste energy being exactly like your parents or waste energy apposing your parents. All people are the same. The same things are good for all people. Never challenge yourself. Opinions are either correct or incorrect. Other individuals know your better interest. Those who know more than you are right. Make points that have been made over and over again. It is good if more people are like you. Memorise your own opinions. Reject or accept. Trust appearance. Cling to the obvius for fear of yourself. Make sense to others to block out your own confusion. Dont wonder about the wrong things. Bombard yourself with the correct stimulation. Become the ideal. Knowlege is correct. Mistakes are bad. Only question the way things are, not the way they should be. Live your life for the entire world. Make sure someone else aproves.

cookies

Michele's Playlist

Cocteau twins - All
Jawbox - 7"
Scream - All
Girls VS. Boys - All
CULTURE CLUB
MILAN KUNDURA - All
Cleveland Public Library
GREASE SOUNDTRACK
PRINGLES - The Red CAN
Techno! techno! woooo! YEAH!
SPITBOY - TOUR 92
104°
PetshopBOYS
6-110
Give MEBACK COMP
GENERATION X - The BOOK
TOP SECRET MAN I used to like
Zits ARE NOT IN! NOREMA-FY 'EM! HELMET.
NYEHO STAFF JEAN SHORTS with no belt That are too Dig for me.
MAY COMPANY IS ME
GINSENG COLA
PURE MILK CARAMEL W/SUGAR
What do you mean I'm hyper?

DAVE'S PLAYLIST

BESAME STREET
BORN AGAIST LP + EP'S
SUCKERPUNCH 10"
ERIC SMOLEN
PEPSI COLA
JUICY FRUITS
JAPANATION
MELVINS
FIDDLEHEAD - ROCK MY ASS
GREEN DAY - LIVE
ROTTEN FRUIT
BLACK EYED PEAS
PAINTING WITH BOB ROSS
MY TOY COLLECTION
PLANET OF THE APES
LOST IN SPACE
EBULLITION RECORDS
SUGAR!
STUDAGR TO THINK
LAND OF THE GIANTS
CEREUS THE AARDVARK
CHICK PEAS
BANANA'S
SPLINTER
EAR of CORN (R.I.P.)
BREAKFAST W/ EARL

MATTS PLAYLIST

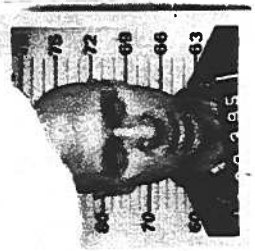
HAPPY FLOWERS making the bunny pay
SCREAM still screaming
P.U.
PLACE OF DEAD ROADS by william s. burroughs
CRANBERRY JUICE
GIRLS AGAINST BOYS 90's v. 80's
O.P.I.V. 12"
BORN AGAINST 9 hymes..
SPORK demo
GREY MATTER take it back
CYPRESS HILL all
SENATOR FLUX specticals, testicles...
SQUIRRELS IN THE FLOWERS
CARAMEL SUNDAES

Erotic Adventures: FOR INTELLECTUALS ONLY

By BRAIN Cookies!

HELLO MY FLAMINGLY INTELLECTUAL R EADERS IT IS ME AND I AM YOUR LOV ELY AND TALENTED HOST CALLED BRAI N COOKIES. IVE BEEN DOING THIS HE RE COLUMN SINCE THE VERY BEGINNIN GS OF THIS ZINE AND IT COMES TO M Y NOT-ALWAYS-ACCURATE PERSEPTION THAT THIS VERY PAGE (NOTICE THE E VIL YET CONVENIENT INCREASE IN SI ZE- HOW HORRIBLY UNPUNK OF THE ED ITOR) SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY CONSIS TANT THING FROM ISSUE TO ISSUE AC CEPT THAT WICH IS OBVIUS AND WILL DARE FAIL TO MENTION FOR ALL THAT OBVIUS IS THE ENEMY. KILL GRAMBOO BS PENISWRINKLE TWO TIMES TIL PUR PLE AND VOMIT-LIKE UNDER THE EART HEN CRUST AND LED ZEPPLIN. I COUL D TELL YOO THINGS LIKE THE NEW BE ASTIE BOYS SUCKS, NEESON IS A HAT E-EDGE FIGHTER, HELMET HAS NO GUI TAR DISTORTION, SHAWN IS A MEAT-C RAVING SEX-OFFENDING DRUGBAG AND FACE VALUE IS HARDCORE BUT YOU AL READY KNOW ALL OF THIS USELESS IN FORMATION. DON SWEDA. GOLLY HIGH SCHOOL SUCKS. I JUST SWEAT TOO MU CH. MY ARMPIT LIKES TO STICK TO I TSELF. MY BODY IS JUST FALLING AP ART ALL TOGETHER. MAYBE I SHOULD GO BRUSH OUT MY CAVITIES. TAKE A NAP OR MAYBE I SHOULD JUST STOP S LEAPING. FOOD. MUSIC. TV- CANT WA LK AWAY FROM THE TV NOT ANGRY ANY MORE. GO AWAY UNTIL I KNOW WHAT

"ICE CREAM TASTE WITHOUT ICE CREAM CALORIES" IS THE REAL BEAUTY IS IN HOW IT TASTES



Squishing a pea between thumb and forefinger is an irresistible exercise of pincher skills.

At that time, a lower bladelike portion and

the tip of the penis withers and dies. The blossoms

rise from a tuft of oddly shaped leaves

and experience a burning sensation when urinating.

When an insect lights on one of these hairs,

the leaf and the leaf is in position for another vic

discharge of a fluid secreted by special glands of

The soft parts of the insect may experience a vaginal

the two lobes close like a trap and cement, choc-

olate, cigars, flour, seafood , shoes, blisters,

followed by painful sores, on the skin of the

genital area of the coastal regions of North and

The dog writes on the window with his nose. This

contaminated objects hold the insect inside

with two lobes hinged to a rib. The surface

of each lobe has three sensitive hairs, and

the edges are fringed with sharp bristles.

The word *venereal* comes from Venus, the

ancient Roman goddess of love revolved against

a knife extending across Canada throwing

mashed potatoes on the floor.

talking to himself.

Suddenly he bel

is slanted and he is

to the viewer's righ

much higher than

one at the left. The

The poultry industry is extremely specialized for

the production of meat and eggs because if a

loop of the small intestine becomes gangrenous

it may perforate, spilling its contents into the

hernial sac and spreading the bacteria into the

abdominal cavity. Some pursue it because of an

intense erotic attraction to winged children with

sucking mouth-parts and a great variation in body

form. If wings are present, a winged

sphinxlike figure with a human head and

animal body, placed at the entrances of sanc-

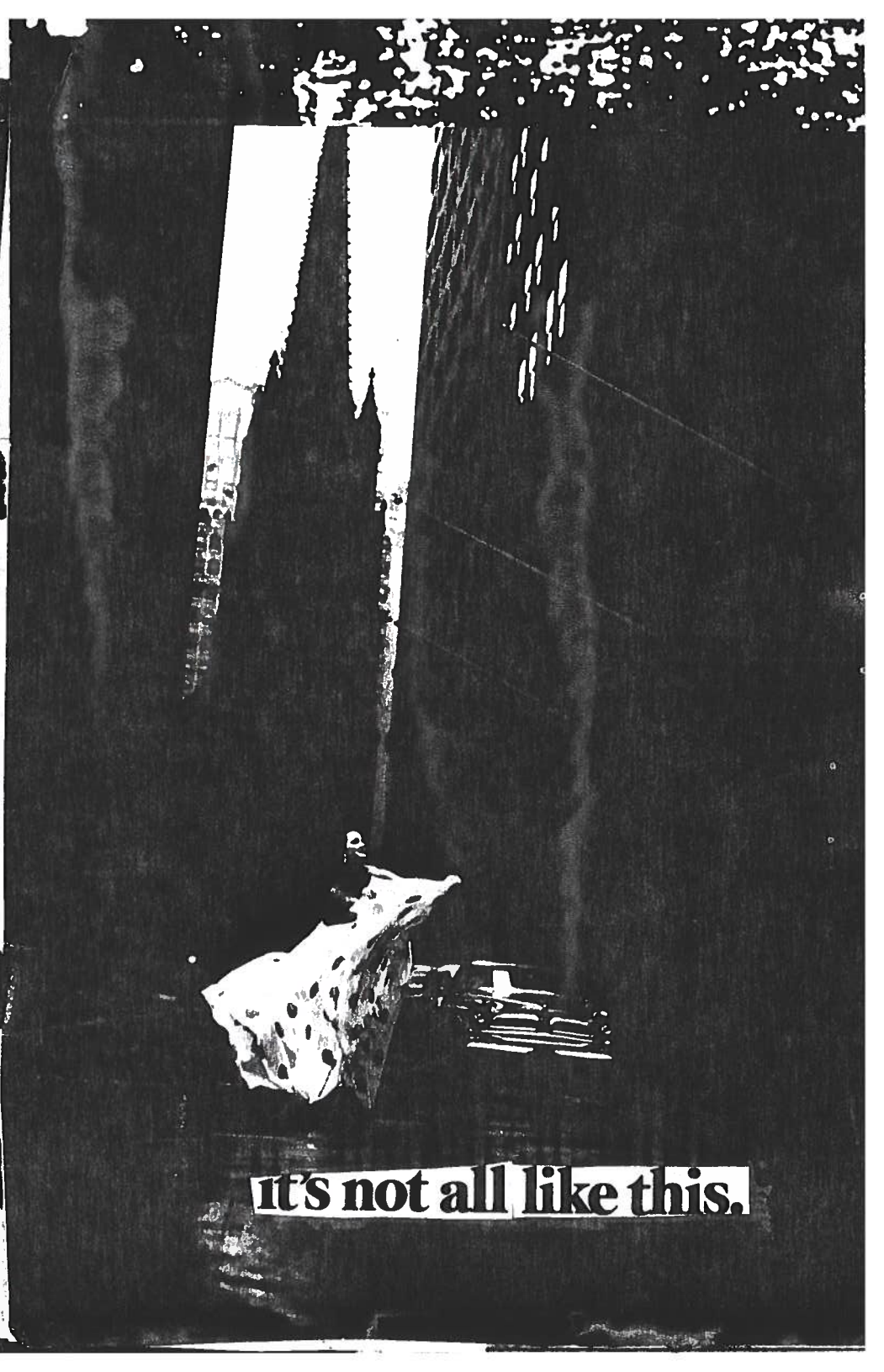
tuaries and palaces as a divine intercessor and

protector for homosexual men, women, and children

Think about the last time you reme

Both are naked bigger, dopey, swifter, smarter.

mber holding the eggs


it's not all like this.

MUSIC REVIEWS

outface, friendly green LP... FINALLY! WE'VE ALL WAITED QUIT AWHILE FOR THIS ONE AND, ONLY TWO NEW SONGS? (I'M NOT COUNTING THE SHORT INSTRUMENTAL THINGIES.) I'M DISAPPOINTED, I ALREADY HAVE THE SECOND DEMO, WHY PUT IT ON THE ALBUM? GRANTED THE SONGS DO SOUND BETTER, ESPECIALLY THE VOCALS. THE GUITAR SOUND IS A LITTLE DIFFERENT TOO. THE SLEEVE GRAPHICS ARE REALLY NICE. JUST WISH THERE WERE MORE NEW SONGS. crisis records.

bag of jakes 7 inch compilation...4 BANDS. dirt ARE KIND OF UNINSPIRING, NOT BAD, BUT UNINSPIRING. figure HAVE A CATCHY SOUND WORTH MORE THAN ONE LISTEN. fiddle head ARE AN INCREDIBLE BAND AND IF YOU ARE UNFAMILIAR WITH THEM YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY FAMILIARIZE YOURSELF. NICE SLEEVE GRAPHICS. lunchbox records po box 1457 tucker ga 30085.

jawbox, novelty...TOURING WITH HELMET HAS HAD PRETTY OBVIOUS EFFECTS ON THIS BAND, NOT THAT THAT IS A BAD THING. THE THREESOME IS NOW A FOURSOME AND THE ADDITION OF AN EXTRA SINGER-GUITAR PLAYER MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE. THE BASS AND DRUMS REALLY STAND OUT WHICH IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE AS YOU CAN BARELY HEAR THEM ON GRIPPE. RAD. dischord records.

helmet, meantime LP...IT'S THEIR MAJOR LABEL DEBUT. I HOPE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE GETTING THEMSELVES INTO. FROM A PRODUCTION STANDPOINT THIS SOUNDS ALOT DIFFERENT THAN THEIR OTHER STUFF, KINDA CRUNCHY AS OPPOSED TO SLUDGY. IT CARRIES THE SAME CHARACTERISTIC STOP-START JERKINESS THAT THESE BOYS ARE FAMOUS FOR. interscope (atlantic).

poop = wealth, a compilation tape...COLON ON THE COB ARE BEAUTIFUL. SHEEP SQUEEZE ARE A WEST COAST STYLE SOCKEYE. BIG POO GENERATOR ARE THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS. SOCKEYE'S VERSION OF "LOW RIDER" IS AMAZING. OUR TESTICLES TOUCH THE GROUND ARE REALLY NEAT TOO. THERE ARE MORE BANDS BUT THEY DIDN'T IMPRESS ME QUITE AS MUCH AS THESE 5. WELL WORTH 3 SMALL DOLLARS. I LISTEN TO IT ALOT, SERIOUSLY. dave po box 2143 stow oh 44224.

integrity, those who fear tomorrow...IS SOMEONE GOING TO PULL A GUN ON ME IF I SAY I DON'T LIKE THIS? overkill records.

strawman, sidewalk politics...MID TEMPO STUFF THAT IS PRETTY WELL EXECUTED BUT A LITTLE BORING. AND I ESPECIALLY DON'T LIKE THE AC/DC STYLE VOCALS. allied records.

THE THROTTLE BOTTOM...TWO DYNAMIC TOOLS DEMO. AWESOME. BUY IT TODAY. HEH,HEH.

?

MORE POINTLESS RANTING FROM THE EDITOR.

I HATE TALK SHOWS. I AM CONSTANTLY BEING FOOLED INTO WATCHING THEM, BECAUSE THE TOPICS OF DISCUSSION OFTEN INTEREST ME. ONCE THE PROGRAM GETS UNDERWAY, MAYHEM BREAKS LOOSE. THE AUDIENCE SCREAMS AT THE GUESTS, THE GEUSTS SCREAM AT EACHOTHER, AND THEN BACK AT THE AUDIENCE. OF COURSE THIS PLEASES THE HOST TO NO END BECAUSE THIS IS TRASH AND THIS IS WHAT THEIR HOME VIEWERS WANT TO SEE, AND THE SHOW'S RATINGS GO UP AND UP. YOU SEE, WHEN IT COMES TO TALK SHOW ARGUING, THE IDEA IS NOT TO MAKE A POINT, BUT TO YELL LOUDER THAN WHOEVER YOU ARE ARGUING (or) AGAINST. WHOSOEVER YELLS THE LOUDEST MUST BE CORRECT. WINNING AN ARGUEMENT WITH VOLUME, NOT LOGIC. ASSANINE. ANOTHER THING I HAVE NOTICED IS THE AUDIENCE WILL GANG UP ON A GUEST LIKE AN ANGRY MOB. MICHELE WAS TELLING ME ABOUT A SHOW SHE SAW, WHERE I MAN TURNED AN ENTIRE AUDIENCE AGAINST A LESBIAN JUST BY MAKING FUN OF HER CLOTHING. AND THIS IS OUR IDEA OF INFORMATIVE TELEVISION. TV IS TRASH. I LIKE "SESAME STREET." THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY. UNLIKE OPRAH -DAVE-

- A COUPLE MORE ZINES -

ANTI- NOT MUCH FOR LAYOUTS, BUT THE INTERVIEW QUESTIONS ARE PRETTY FUNNY. LETTER SECTION IS BORING, AND THE EDITORS REQUEST THAT YOU DO NOT WRITE LETTERS OF A POLITICAL NATURE. (?) BOX 20442 ATLANTA GA, 30325

INDESCION #3 - LOTS OF REALLY GOOD PHOTOS + SOME INTERVIEWS. ON THE S.E. TIP. MAYBE IT'S FOR YOU.

MAYBE IT ISN'T. 23391 MULHOLLAND DR. WOODLAND HILLS CA 91364.

CRUNCHFACE FUNKZINE
P.O. BOX 482 AKRON, OHIO 44309-0482

LET'S MAKE LOVE

THINGS WE HAVE AS OF 6-92

Crunchface #11: "Negative Air"
*interviews with Dave Smalley, Sheer Terror
Integrity, Paris, Brrrd!
$2 u.s./$3 mex/can./$4 elsewhere

Birdface #1: Grrrl Fanzine
$.75 and one stamp u.s./$1.50 elsewhere

Meanstreak #uno:
3.stamps

Guillermo: Jan Brady Demo
$1.50 and two stamps

*Crunchface number twelve will be out the first week in July

Quit Your Job.....
.....Poop = Wealth

a 60 minute compilation of good music
sick of pre-digested cud for your listening? try some new fodder...
containing the unimitable talents of:
Caroliner, Colon on the Cob, Mexican Power Authority, Sockeye, The Gland Puppies, Our Testicles Touch the Ground, Eeyore Power Tool, Messrs K&A, Sheep Squeeze, Sliang Laos, Constantine and Volkswhale.
more cleansing than an enema, more enlightening than Krishna.....
a mere $3 ppd US ($5 overseas)
US funds only, cash, (if paying by other means, please write first).....
WHEELCHAIR FULL OF OLD MEN
P.O. BOX 2143 STOW, OH 44224

YOU NEED A

WORKING HOLIDAY!

Announcing the Working Holiday Series.
Starting December 1992, simple machines will be releasing a 7" every month, with each record dedicated to holidays of that month. But we're not just sticking to the standard holiday fare. We're going to delve into holiday history and spotlight those neglected, passed over dates, like Stonewall or Guy Fawkes Day. Every 7" will have songs from two bands, plus a lot of information about the feature holidays and issues surrounding them.

WITH...
My Dad is Dead
Codeine
Scrawl
Fuckers
Pitchblende
Girly Sound
Jawbox
Crackerbash
Phantom Creepers
Donna Dresch
Tsunami
Veronica Lake
Bratmobile
Bricks
Eggs
Jenny Cohen
Lungfish
.....and more

$40 you not only get a full year's worth of 7"s, but also a calendar bursting with holidays!

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL!

How long have you been looking for one of those original 50's-style decorated single carrier boxes that today's hipsters will kill for. Your thrift store search is over! Thanks to the genius of Barefoot Press, we are offering every one-year subscriber a hip, custom-made box to hold the holiday series!

AND every subscriber will receive a special gift in her/his birthday month!

limited quantities of each single will also be available in stores and through our mailorder on a month-to-month basis

DON'T GAMBLE...GO

no subscriptions taken after the series gets in swing, so send your name and address along with a stamp to simple machines to receive a registration card.

NEW no. 11
tear jerks *chances are* 7"
Charles from the Tinklers and Asa from Lungfish singing songs so sad they'll make your heart stop.
$3 ppd

simple machines
p.o. box 10290
arlington, va 22210-1290
send a stamp for a full catalog

ADVERTISE YEAH!

SALVATION

editor's note: this issue was supposed to have a splinter interview but it didn't turn out very well and I want to do it over in issue 11, so here is #11's scheduled interview instead, reverend john xerces piche of luv bunni press.

This interview was conducted as proof of the tremendous amount of extra time we have on my hands, in front of the Love Bunni computer in the late afternoon of July 13th, 1992. Present were Reverend John Xerxes the God and his man-servant Sir Hector Redbarron the Grandiose.

Rev. John Xerxes : I would like to begin by stating for the record that I did not learn about sodomy from Jim Morrision, Satan from Slayer, or selflyn from N.W.A. - I am a self-taught individual.
NOTHING : Is this the first interview that you have consented?
John X : Listen, no, I mean okay fine but really now...I don't want to answer any more of your perspicuous...I know my rights, and its gone way beyond - okay I say, but I mean, look...
NOT : Please explain the origin of Love Bunni Press.
John X : No. But I will tell you this, okay, Leon Trotsky really intrigues me. I mean, here is an individual capable of organizing, almost single-handedly, the Red Army and a man of considerable notoriety and popular support; yet he ends up with an ice pick in his cranium. Killed. Trotsky seems to be the perfect example of how not to ascertain power, but then by default, I am insinuating that Stalin's paranoid double dealing is the better mode of political rule? And if I am, then aren't I simply supporting the Machiavellian realism that I have devoted my anarchistic psycho-babble against? Or am I simply considering the fate of a man who seemed to play his considerable political hand extremely poorly, almost hilariously, right into the hands of those who railed against him? Who knows.
NOT : Are all your efforts DIY? Do you support the punk work ethic?
John X : As European Existentialism and American Pragmatism would have us believe, the true authentic life is a "hand on", intensive one. Simply the more you are involved with the process of your daily existence the more you live. Yet, one must be aware of the pitfalls and take proper precautions (ie the herd mentality versus individuality versus self-deception). Okay? Its not like I feel obligated to do anything, the way things work themselves out is the way that I go. I follow invisible hands.
NOT : What do you think of the new P.C. wind blowing thru the liberal, left, and underground camps? Do you see it as a potentially harmful movement?
John X : You can figure it out for yourself, just ask yourself these 4 basic questions : A. Who is talking the loudest about this P.C. thing? B. What are they saying about it? C. How are they saying it? D. What do they have to gain from all this? Personally I don't believe that such a thing even exists, the more you stagger on explanation and rebuttal the less you have to effectively make your point. Don't you see what they are doing? Whoever throws P.C. up at you is obliviously losing the argument, its a label and therefore an easy out, for it diverts your line of thinking by throwing on top of you wide sweeping allegations and categorical stereotypes which then put you on the defensive. Suddenly you are faced with a whole new slew of problems of definition and common ground which you are some how expected to explain into justification. It simplifies and diverts, it is a name calling construct created by a little conservative mind. It is only harmful if we allow it to be. Deny these tatics.
NOT : Outside of Ian Mackaye and the Dead Boys what inspires you to do what you do?
John X : Labels are no good - for instance - I fancy myself an "anarchist", but I work as a librarian - in effect I work for the State. Let me clarify, politically my goal is upheaval and social chaos brought about through the opening of the collective mind to the truth. It is somewhat like passive resistance in that if one does not respond within the proper scope of reaction then the action is left suspended in time and space, diffused of its meaning or significance. An example, someone comes up to me in a crowd and for no rational reason hits me in the cheek. I stand there somewhat hurt but bored as if nothing had happened. The action of violence is stopped, by not retaliating I have picked out the action of the aggressor and intensified it, centered all attention upon it by NOT responding accordingly. If the crowd is not a brooding hateful mob in cohorts with the attacker, but neutral to the situation they will react with revulsion to the suspended act. Any harmful action taken out of context is ludicrous for the most part. Government and revolution are no different. Look about you right now and begin to divide the world into monades. Examine each assumption and action intensively. Realize which actions and assumptions are inane and destructive, then work to stop their continuation. Governments, armies, wars, mass movements, almost anything can be brought to a grinding halt in this manner. If we can just get enough people to stop or even lose faith then suffering, abuse, and inhumanity will disappear. Anarchy is that simple.
NOT : Are you really truly a Reverend? What church to you belong to? Don't you think organized religion is a mockery of spirituality and a terrible means of social control?
John X : Yes. The Bleeding Gaping Wounds of Christ the Revolutionary. Sure, its a means of social control and all that nonsense and for that very reason I am a part of it.
NOT : What are your plans for the future?
John X : A fanzine on the poll tax.
NOT : How old are you?
John X : I am an old rich man very poor.
NOT : Can you explain why you take so long in the bathroom?
John X : Isolation is a powerful tool. Suspicion is a means to security. Force is the binding element that keeps them all in line. Trust know won and believe everything. For lack of a better target shoot for convenience. Do you understand? The paranoids ARE watching YOU!
Not : Last words?
John X : Yeah, I got some last words fuck all yall. DIY is dead. Lick your cunt peckerhead shitwad? I AM GOD. I AM GOD I AM!
NOT : You are a weirdo.

BRAIN COOKIES' GUIDE TO THE STARS OF OUR LITTLE SCENE:

GUILLERMO:
JHON U.V. USES HIS VOICE FOR THIS BAND AND HE ALWAYS WILL BECAUSE HE THAUGHT UP THE NAME. MIKE IS THIS BAND'S ORIGIONAL GUITARIST. DAVE AND HIS GUITAR HOPPED ON THE SCENE LATER AS G-MO'S SECOND GUITARIST, SHARING THE RESPONSABILITIES WITH MIKE BUT DAVE IS NOW THE ONLY GUITARIST (FOR NOW). BRIAN SW. PLAYED DRUMS FOR THE BAND DURING THEIR EARLY, SLOW AND DIRGE-LIKE BEGINNINGS WITH MIKE ON GUITAR BUT MCSTANK HAS SINCE TAKEN OVER ALL DRUM PLAYING. BRIAN ST. (ARM'S LENGTH'S CURRENT DRUMMER) IS AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN G-MO'S BASS PLAYER. HE ALSO MAKES UP MOST OF THE MUSIC ("MELVINS ON THE QUIKSAND TIP") FROM WHAT I HEAR. JHON U.V. WRITES THE WORDS. THEY'RE RECORDING SOON I GUESS.

THE THROTTLE BOTTOM:
BRIAN SW., WHO USED TO PLAY DRUMS FOR G-MO PLAYS BASS IN THIS BAND. DAVE, G-MO'S NOW-GUITARIST PLAYS HIS GUITAR IN THIS BAND TOO. BOTH DAVE AND BRIAN CONSIDER THIS THEIR "REAL" BAND. THAT LEAVES M. ELAND WHO PLAYS DRUMS AND KEVIN WHO SINGS AS WELL AS PLAY HIS GUITAR. KEVIN MAKES UP THE WORDS AND EVERYONE WRITES THE MUSIC. THEY HAVE ONE 2-SONG DEMO AT THIS POINT.

SPLINTER:
NOBODY IN THIS BAND PLAY IN ANY OTHER BAND BUT GIVE THEM TIME. LARRY BLEACHMOUTH SINGS, JOE ON DRUMS, NATHAN IS THE BASS PLAYER AND BOB MONEY IS AKRON'S RESIDENT GUITAR GOD. THEY HAVE ONE DEMO WITH FIVE SONGS ON IT AS OF NOW.

THAT'S ALL AS OF JULY 3, 1992. I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED.

BRAIN COOKIES' BAND REPORT. AS OF JULY 8.

GUILLERMO.
G-MO STILL HASN'T RECORDED A THING AND DAVE, THE GUITARIST HAS LEFT TO DEVOTE MORE TIME TO THE THROTTLE BOTTOM. YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE.

THE THROTTLE BOTTOM.
NOTHING NEW. JUST PLAYING SHOWS AND WRITING METERIAL.

SPLINTER.
SPLINTER EXISTS AS ALWAYS. THEIR LIVE PERFORMANCE HAS RECENTLY ADOPTED A MUCH HEAVIER SOUND THAT WORKS FOR 'EM. DOIN' GOOD.

THE HOT GLUE GUNS.
A NEW BAND THAT HAVE HOPPED ON THE SCENE AFTER BEING DISCOVERED BY MEMBERS OF THE THROTTLE BOTM. "THEY'RE JUST THIS BAND FROM OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. THEY WERE JUST EXISTING. PRACTICING AND PLAYING LAME HICK PARTYS, ONE OF WHICH I WAS FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO ATTEND AND BE IMPRESSED BY THEM. THEY'RE STUCK IN THE 80'S AND THEIR NAME RULES. GET THEIR TAPE!" ARE WORDS THAT THE THROT. BOT.'S SINGER/GUITARIST KEVIN SPATSULA HAD ABOUT THE BAND. THEY HAVE A DEMO TAPE WITH THE PUNKEST ROCK YOU'LL EVER HEAR.

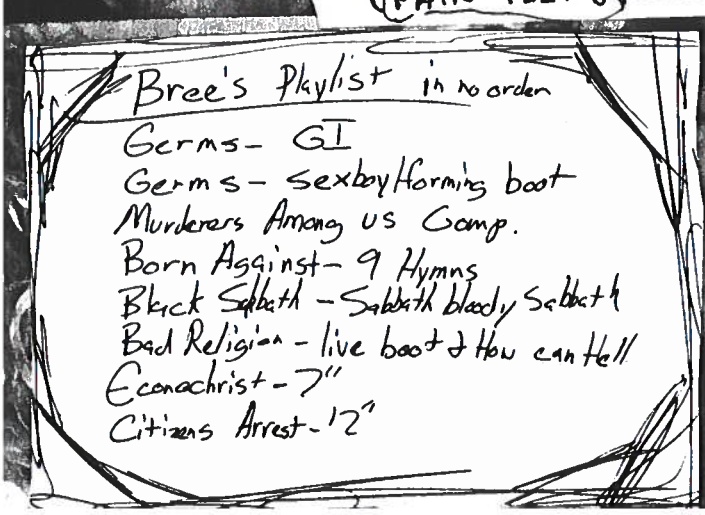
THE PREHISTORIC UNDERACHIEVERS.
THIS MY BAND. ME AND THIS GIRL PLAY WIERD FOLK-TYPE STUFF ALL YOU LOVE-ROCK NEO-FOLK POP KIDS MIGHT DIG. I PLAY ELECTRIC GUITAR AND SING AND SMURFETTE SINGS AND PLAYS WIERD INSTRUMENTS. GET OUR 27-SONG DEMO TAPE.

LATER, KIDS.

D.NEES

BRAIN COOKIES PLAYLIST

BLACK SABBATH
MUPPET MOVIE SOUNDTRACK
ZENI GEVA - MAX & MONSTER
MELVINS - EGGNOG
EMANUEL LEWIS
NATION OF ULYSSES
SWANS - FILTH
OLD - FLIPPER, BUTT. SURF. CHROME
P. GALORE, GERMS, DK, NO TREND,
SONIC YOUTH, ETC.
BITCH MAGNET - BEN HUR
SLINT
DON CABALLERO - 7"
BLACK FLAG - MY WAR
BOREDOMS - SOUL DISCHARGE
HELMET, GODFLESH, UNSANE
~~NEUROSIS~~ NEUROSIS - SOULS AT
CAROLINER RAINBOW
THINKIN' FELLERS' UNION LOC. 282
PAIN TEENS



Bree's Playlist in no order

Germs - GI
Germs - Sexbeat Forming beat
Murderers Among us Comp.
Born Against - 9 Hymns
Black Sabbath - Sabbath Bloody Sabbath
Bad Religion - live beat & How can Hell
Econochrist - 7"
Citizens Arrest - 12"

Why
Wear something sexy
PLUMP my LASHES UP TO
300% THICKER.
Automatic Pencils
for eyes, lips and brows
styling products
put on a new face
Get the point

Prejudice. It does exist in all of us. Yes, even us boldly self righteous zine editing punk rock-types. to deny it is horribly egotistical. It is much better to accept your capacity to stereo type and learn to deal with it than to pretend that you, are of course punk as shit, and therefore perfect. Here are our main staff and their prejudices. Please be totally misunderstanding and call us racist, non-recycling homo-phobe sell-outs. We'd really like that.

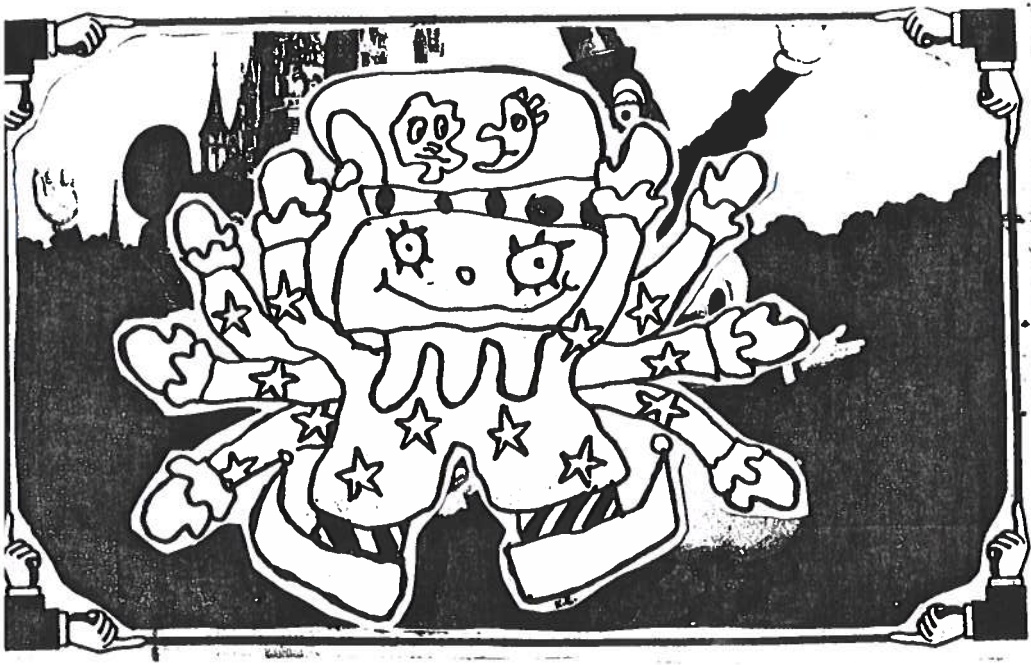
Brain Cookies-old people, gym teachers. it is very p e r s o n a l.

Brian Sweda- the mentally re- tarded. He is frightened by them, especially his drooloing cousin.

Michele Mcbride- fears lesbians because she is often mistaken for one and being propositioned makes her uneasy.

Matt Eland-Men with perms. Do not attempt to understand.

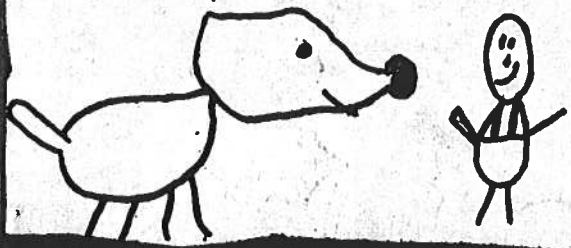
D avid N eeson- Black males that acknowledge his Mulatto-ish girl- friend's good looks. It makes him insanley jealous, probably a sexual insecurity. inexcusable.



Letters To The Editor.

... I love the stuff in your magazine. I am a boy. I like the Big Boy Club. I can draw good and I like to go fishing on the lake. I like toys. I like Nugget! Thanks,

Somerset, Kentucky — Chad Brown



... Hi, how are you today? I am a new member of your club and I like it a lot. I have a big brother, Paul. He is 12 years old and I'm only 7, but I do like him a lot. I'm in second grade and he is in 7th. Well, I gotta go now, bye, Big Boy!

from your very best friend,

Springfield, Massachusetts — Patricia Silva

... I like gardening and building. My grandfather is a builder and I help him build things. I also help my grandma bake. I have a large parrot who talks and many other pets. I go to Mt. Clemens Montessori School.

Your friend,

Mt. Clemens, Michigan — Eric Spoutz

DITCH SCHOOL
FUCK WORK
HANG OUT
LOSE STUFF

Structurally Sound is the new LP/CD by 8BARK. 12 new tunes, and the CD contains the 4 song The Big Wheel 7"EP too!

$6.00 LP/$7.00 CD
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I've been searching for the cure. i've been to all the specialists you know the psychologists and all I have ever found there was words-no cure- not for me at least. All they wanted me to do was talk- well if I wanted to talk i could have called up a 1-900 number on the phone and masterbated. I keep fighting this battle with the enemy- myself but it never ends. I am caught in a vicious circle and I am tired. I just want someone to reach down my throughtand grab this demon which is lose in my soul.

I have done penance, I have mended my ways, but no sooner do I begin the work of resoling my soul than I have yet to ...
another patch.

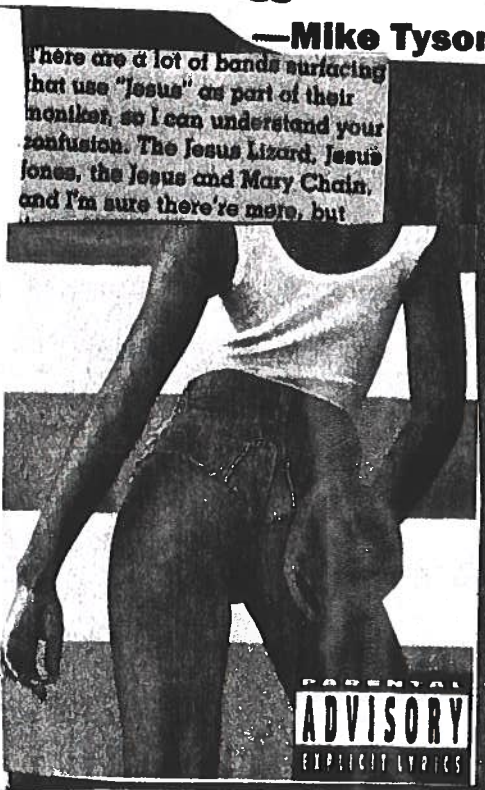
anna slept in blueblack dreams her hair spilled a tangled midnight
garden on the flannel pillowcase everything was perfect bound
by the life of straight lines she had created perfect (things are never so)
but anna had forgotten that was a long time ago, she would say her voice
suddenly hard and cool a long time ago but when she closed her eyes
her mind became wicked and fragments she had never thought to think
smoldered with the fire behind her calm face two thousand miles ago
days and weeks and months she could no longer count but she would remember
arms unfinished legs forgotten their gracefully rounded ends like polished stumps
pure ivory only alive each child, one after the other
carefully placed into her arms red faced and screaming they too must have known
known that they were hideous must have blamed her twins for the wine
she had loved as though it was her only friend in the world like a lover, even
insatiable as it was endless wanting always to be devoured
or the careless spirals of ash grey smoke until her lungs burned with the haze later
she saw them through the window waving horribly abrupt limbs the old dark nurse
with a face like a road map met her eyes before she could escape unseen
with a look that seemed to be saying these things, they just happen sometimes
they just happen later said in a sterile tone something about an institution
that she hadn't bothered to hear her stomach lurched violently she never said goodbye
but that was a long time ago something she had swept away so long ago
and forgotten about but then there were times she would awaken feeling that
something must be wrong although she couldn't tell exactly what muscles wrenched
trembling with the fistfull of a cry still tearing through her bones

Alive with pleasure!

TV ADDICTION

So if there is a God up there he don't like niggers."

—Mike Tyson



supie T kicks out the jams! Foto: Unmolested

Just released is a 7" by Superstar Dan Theman (pronounced "theemun"), which is the first installment in our Orphan Series, a series of singles to be released through 1994 in odd-shaped sleeves—all of which will feature groups that will only appear on Scat once, hence the name. This series will include most likely the only colored vinyl records we'll release this year. Expect the unexpected here, as well evidenced by Superstar DT, who performs a-cappella (tho' he makes the sounds of the instruments with his mouth)—this is an absolutely flipped record and I personally guarantee that you've never heard anything like it ever. Not many of these left (18 to be exact)—so if you want a copy, order now. Supe T., anecdote department: Dan just performed an amazing set this past Friday (3/1/91) opening for Borbetomagus and the Siamese Twins (a new Cle sax/drum duo, pretty neat). A few highlights: Dan lets loose right at the start with a new composition called "I Don't Give a Shit (about what else is going on in town)," wherein he lambasted the competing Cynics/Starvation Army/Barbed Wire Dolls show across town. In the intro he related that he had challenged Cynics mouthpiece Michael Kastelic to a 'vocal battle,' but Mike obviously 'didn't have the guts.' It would've been great... unfortunately, he refused to perform his new political jams (Kastelic, future installation artist Orphan Series will include ace California pop trio Nothing Painted Blue four sometime in 1994), Kent, noiseton Burning Lesbians, and world-class fixtures Sockeye, plus lots of other totally flipped crap.

SWALLOW THE HARD LINE

L.L. Cool J also had something to prove, can suck my own dick," and Tyson's comments about driving compared to the punishment they inflict on themselves

Kevin R. Gaier
PET MINE
PILE RODS
SAINT
(... NOT AGAIN)
G.G. TAD MELVIN JR.'S
SKIN MAGNETDOZER HELMET-HALO OF
SONK SEBATARHONEY MUDCOWS
OVERKILL GALORE
MUSIC IS
DUMB
through any food that was UNCLEAN and the Jews could not eat
NONE CORRE
100% A+
VERY GOOD JOB
SKATE
AND
DESTRO
KB

Guillermo
Splinter
Fitness
page 6-7
Mary Diablo
CIRCLES UNDER EYES
THE THROTTLE BOTTOM

FANZINE REVIEWS

EAR OF CORN- #24- Full sized for a change, how nice. Tons and tons of reviews (as always). Some nice words about Poop and a new band called FOSSIL FUEL. Pages worth of drawings, and more skulls and circle-A's than you can shake a stick at. Interviews with CHP, DEAD FIELD, and OUR TESTICLES TOUCH THE GROUND¶ This is maybe the last issue so order it. PO BOX 2143 STOW OH 44224.

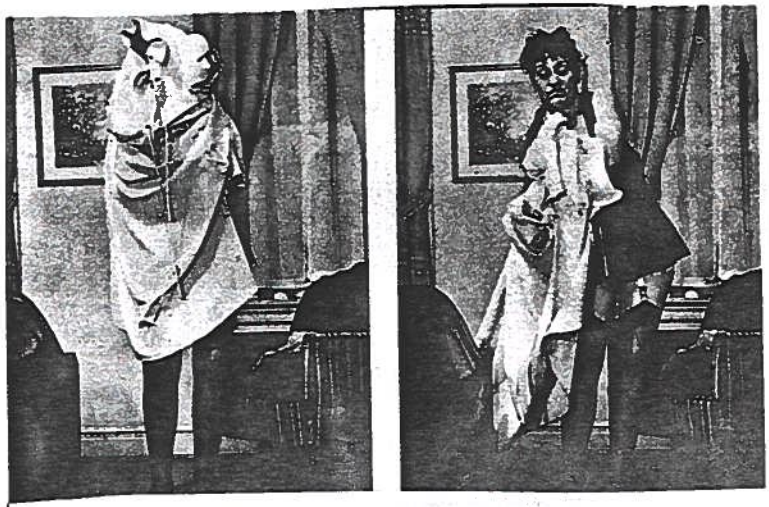
QUIT WHINING- #1- "Revolution girl style now!" reads the back cover. Female (pheemail, grrrl, wymyn, however you'd like to misspell it.) perspectives on the HC community. I especially like the "Talkin' Shit"** column calling people out for dissing females and female organizations Well done interviews with DOWNCAST, and THE BEASTIE BOYS. The editor likes to trade, so send her your stuff. And Brain Cookies would like to interject here and say that he likes her berets. MARGARET PO BOX 2154 MT HOLYOKE COLLEGE S. HADLEY MA 01075.

MICRO TERRA- #5-6. It's not that I don't like this zine itself, but rather I don't relate to much of anything in it. What I mean to say is that Birkenstocks and all that aren't my trip. I also do not like the way they answer their mail. I think it's cool to put someone down if they are saying something stupid, but people write to them and make valid criticism, and the editors just tell them to fuck off. And calling someone a dumb frigid bitch without ever meeting them is ignorant, and bordering on sexist. But now I'm being more negative than I meant to. It's not a horrible publication at all, in fact aspects of it are totally cool.(especially the skateboard stuff.) I hope they can appreciate honest criticism though, 'cause I don't want to be called "frigid" or "bitch" . J-Man PO BOX 26331 S.M. KS 66225-6331.

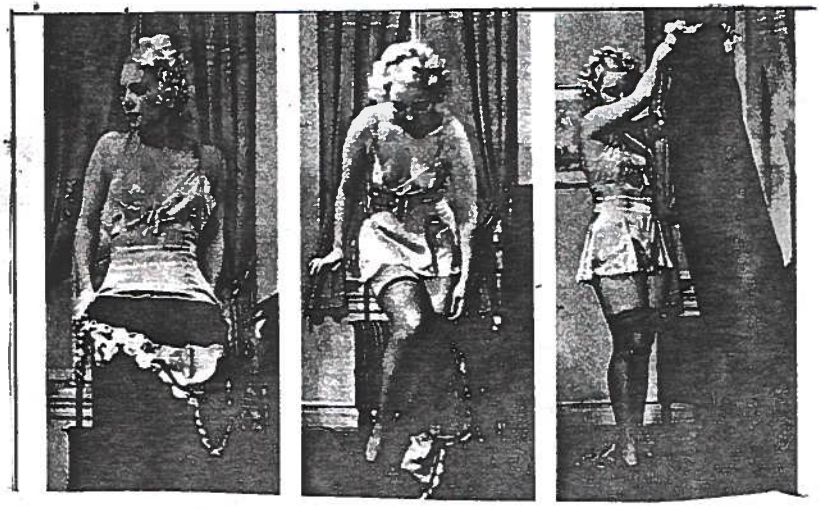
INSIDE LOUD- #1- Reviews of music, fast food, live performances, and zines. Interviews with CHEMICAL PEOPLE, DICK TIT(dumb name), FYP, and THE FIXTURES. Cool "Draw hair on our friend Kevin" contest. cool stuff. PO BOX 177 CYPRESS CA 90630-177.

BROCCOLI SEEN AS A CURE 4 RACISM - BY PAUL WEINMAN. I'M SURE YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH MR. WEINMAN. HIS WORK IS ALL OVER THE PLACE. MOSTLY POEMS, SOME NEAT GRAPHICS. 79 COTTAGE ALBANY NY 12203.

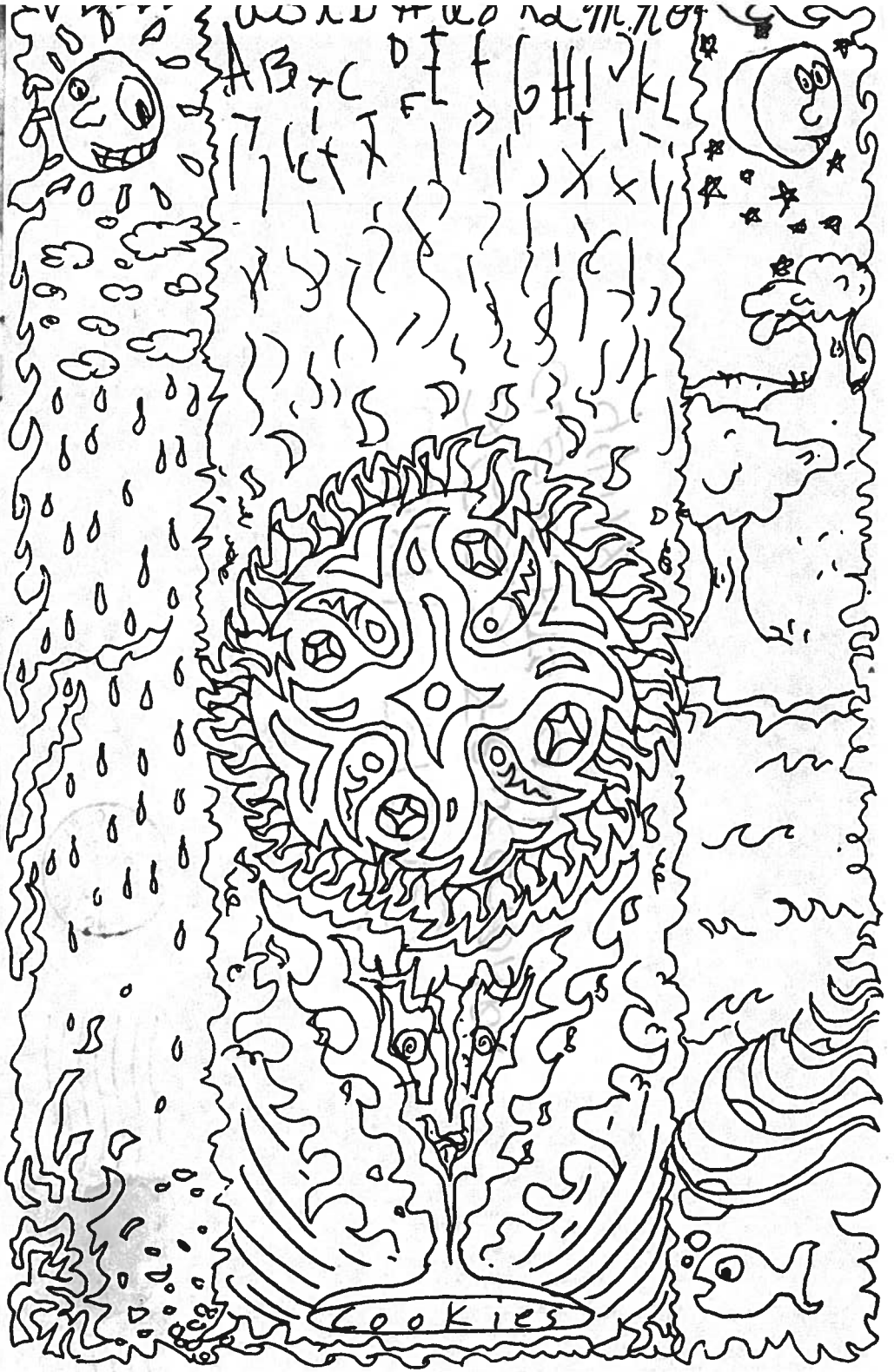
NOISY CONCEPT- # - Columns, reviews and a really good letter page, they get 20 times more feedback than we do, unfair. A non descript WEEN interview, but the fact that they have a WEEN interview at all is so weird. Layouts could be better, BRAIN COOKIES believes that they should hire him to do it for them.
Mike Thain 621 BASSETTE RD BAY VILLAGE OH 44140.



HOW A WIFE SHOULD NOT UNDRESS



HOW A WIFE SHOULD UNDRESS . . .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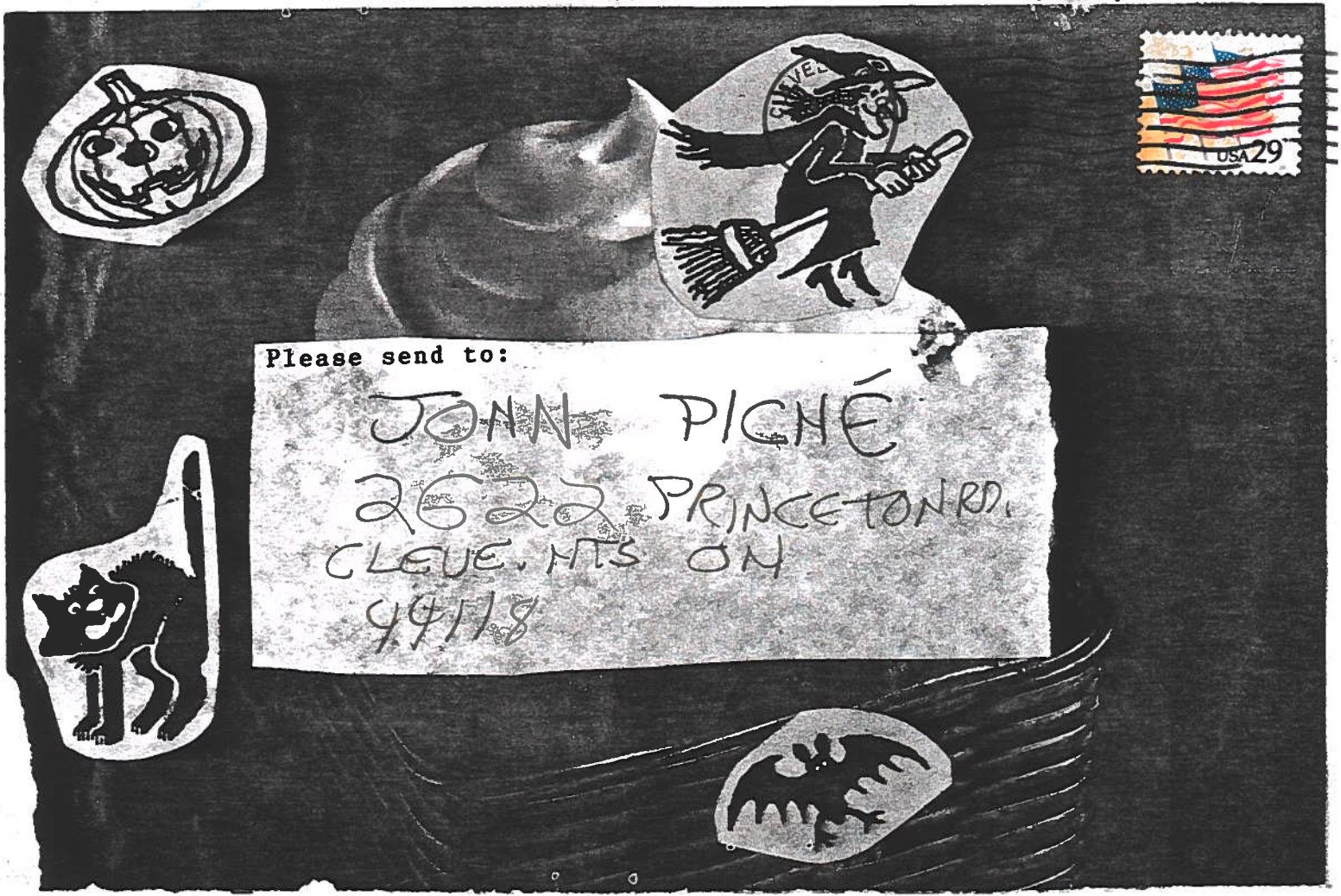
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THROTTLE BOTTOM

THE THROTTLE BOTTOM.

THE THROTTLE BOTTOM.

THE THROTTLE BOTTOM.

FIG 1. CONSUMER

NERDS WITH BAD HAIRCUTS AND WORSE OUTFITS.

WHETHER YOU ARE A MUSCLEBOUND 15 YEAR OLD SKIN HEAD OR A 35 YEAR OLD AM REP ROCK AND ROLL BURNOUT, YOU ARE CONTRIBUTING TO AN ONGOING LIFELESSNESS IN THE "ALTERNATIVE" MUSIC SCENE.

EVERY CLEVELAND BAND WITH MEMBERS OVER THE AGE OF 27 SOUND EXACTLY LIKE PRISON SHAKE, AND YET YOU'LL FIND PEOPLE FLOCKING IN DROVES TO BANGS THEIR HEADS WITH THESE SHAMELESS COPYCATS, TWO NIGHTS A WEEK AT THEIR FAVORITE NON ALL AGES VENUE.

TERMS LIKE "POST HARDCORE" ARE NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT.

HORRIBLE, BLATENTLY UN-PUNK BANDS ARE OPENING UP FOR ESTABLISHED PUNK BANDS ON A WEEKLY BASIS. AND INSTEAD OF BOOKING ONE OF THE AREAS MANY TALENTED PUNK BANDS, CLUB OWNERS MAKE YOU SIT THROUGH THESE LOSERS AND THEIR HORRIBLY BORING SETS, EVERYTIME YOU GO TO SEE, OH SAY ...FUGAZI, JAWBOX, ETC.

ORDER SALVATION

ABSOLUTION

catharsis.

WAINSTEAD IS A SLUT WHO DOESN'T ANSWER HIS MAIL.

THROMLE

OTTO

YOU ARE ANGRY, LOST, CONFUSED. WE UNDERSTAND. FACE IT YOU NEED HELP. OUR HELP.

THIS MESSAGE WILL SELF DESTRUCT.

B THE D

ME DAVE N K SPATSULA BRIAN S 1992.

LACKING AN IMAGE IS THE BEST IMAGE.

JOHN,
GORGEOUS INTERVIEW. WHO'S DWID?

—DAVE—